

POETRY.

A female friend in Bucks county has sent us the following poem, accompanied by a note, in which she says: "There is so much beautiful truth in this poem, that I never appeared in print but once. It was published some years since in the Anti-Slavery Standard, but I have never seen it in any of the other anti-slavery papers. If the Freeman can find a place for it, I think all lovers of beautiful poetry and true anti-slavery sentiment will be glad to see it there." We thank our friend for the piece and gladly give it place.—*Penn. Freeman.*

Freedom's Martyr.

Here are those whose memories never die;
Their glorious deeds to after times are told;
In stirring songs by gray-haired bards of old,
Whose harp-strings vibrate to Eternity,
And harmless sweeps the flood of ages by
Their names, in deep-chorus chorals enfold.
High on the rock of glory's mountain hold,
And o'er the track of time's long journey roll,
Their deeds of fame, from history's glowing pages,
Stand forth, the watch-words of another clime,
Thrilling the stern souls of succeeding ages
With fire electric down the chain of time;
And from their record, years and centuries strong,
Their inspiring truth, but sweep the stain of wrong
Round glory's temple-walls pre-eminent.
The martyred spirits crowned with honor, stand,
Who brought their offerings with a willing hand,
To thy pure altar, Freedom: Fame hath lent
The brightest stars that gild her firmament,
To deck the garlands of that glorious band,
Amid the splendors of the spirit land,
Where their bright hours in living joys are spent,
What thought on earth their path seemed dark and lowly,
With fervent zeal, and hearts for ever strong,
And souls which burned with aspirations high,
Earned for Truth, they battled with the wrong,
Triumphed o'er fate and earth's malignant frown,
And won, in warfare stern, the martyr's thornless crown.

Through scorn, derision, hatred, blood, and fire,
The fearful baptism of the true and tried,
They passed, unshaken and unfettered,
To Death and Victory, Ever fond death, sink,
Of Earth was laid on Pleasure's funeral pyre;
Wealth, with its damning blight, unhalloved pride,
Quiet and fame, and all of earth beside,
A holy incense to the Spirit Riser.
Triumphant, triumph, ever fond death, sink,
A conquered world beneath their feet was trod;
Freer and purer, over every trial
The aspiring soul was drawn unto its God;
And while around them howled the tyrant's wrath,
Heaven's gorgeous light was shed resplendent on their path.

Freedom, bright zoned, and glorious Goddess, hail
Her living martyrs who never sleep;
From the stern conflict, even though they drink
The cup of fierce affliction. Strong in faith,
That looks beyond the opening gates of death,
They gaze, untrembling from the fearful brink,
On the dark waters where millions sink,
And shrink their circle round her holy altar.
When gloomiest roils oppression's gathering storm,
With purpose fearless, hearts that never falter,
And souls that glow with passion warm,
Breathing the tempest in its wild career,
When scorn and red armed wrath their mingling
volleys pour.

Their souls in calm, unbroken sunshine hail
Though clouds around them gather, fast and black
And fling dark shadows o'er their stormy track.
Harmonious songs their guardian angels swell,
On viewless harps, whose chords are sweet as well,
And Heaven's own portals, roll, obsequious back,
To pour its glory on them, and the rack
Of the fierce storm their spirits cannot quell.
They stand, like mountains, when the deep-toned
raining.

Of warning elements round their breasts, [ing,
While on their summits heaven's right light is poured,
And silent Peace, in radiant beauty rests;
There the first beams of new-morning gleam,
And lingers with soft light, the sun's last dying ray.

Alligator Oil.

A letter from St. Auguste, dated April 12, says:
"I suppose you may not have heard that we have
discovered the utility of alligators. An alligator is
found to be as valuable, in his way, as a sperm whale.
An expedition has left this place for the river of
St. John's, and the dark tributary stream of
Black Creek, awaiting the time when the water will
be the time of killing them to obtain their oil."
"The oil of the alligator is said to be better for
lamps than even whale oil, and is extracted from
the animal in considerable quantity and without any
great difficulty. We this day use it as we use oil,
to the Indians, who have been in the habit, for now
a long time I know not, of extracting the oil of the
alligator and using it for various purposes. It makes
a fine transparent fluid and burns admirably."
"You know how many of our numerous animals
are shot out of our wilderness from the decks of
the steamboats that plough our water. I expect to
hear hereafter of laws passed for their protection.
Every time an alligator of 18 feet long is shot in
the long grass of the river banks, or while he is
swimming, a tariff of \$100 is used as a reward.
This should not be. We must allow them to be
killed only at the proper season, when they are the
fattest, and not permit their destruction at the season
when they lay their eggs."
"The alligator is a formidable looking creature, it
is true, but he is generally harmless. His office is
to prowl in the sluggish waters of the Southern
river, pick up what he can, and digest it into excel-
lent oil for the illumination of our houses. Alliga-
tors will be henceforth esteemed as useful as well,
perhaps more so, for their keeping costs nothing.
The danger is that, now the world has discovered
that they are good for their race will be exterminated."
—*Evening Post.*

THE HOUSE OF LORDS may hold two or three
hundred, if crammed. I counted fifty odd members
present. A number of them were bishops, in flow-
ing black robes with white lawn sleeves. They made
themselves quite busy in defining the shades of
the ecclesiastical color. What benefit England
derives from these fat ecclesiastics it is not so easy
to see as it is to see what benefit they derive from
England. One of them, it is true, the Bishop of Exe-
ter, introduced a resolution with a good deal of
real, a bill for the suppression of brothels, but it
was unfortunately discovered by the opponents of
the bill, that the Dean and Chapter of Westminster
Abbey were among the largest holders of this species
of property, and the bishop's ardor soon cooled
down. It was stated, and was not contradicted,
that the venerable ecclesiastical body referred to,
derived a considerable part of its revenue from the
rent of no less than forty such houses.—*Chronicle.*

A Hint to the Ladies on Elegance of

It was wonderful to see the amazing burdens that
the Spanish women carried on their heads; and
walked so rapidly and safe a pace without the least
accident. It is remarkable that the female peasantry
in Spain have a more dignified and comely style of
walking than the ladies; which I have repeatedly
heard accounted for by the burdens that they carry
on their heads, requiring a certain degree of steadiness
to balance; and as they are also taught to dance
the *fandangos* when very young, they naturally
acquire an interesting gait. I have heard that the
Irish girls have the same qualification, and that
ladies laugh at the idea; but I would recommend
the use of a good burden on the head, for a couple
of hours every morning; and I doubt not that it
will have more effect than all the drill-master's
and French dancing masters in the universe.—*Captain Bull's Seven Years in Spain.*

Napoleon's Mode of Taking Coffee.

For four persons, take two ounces of
coffee, fresh burnt and ground, put into a
clean coffee pot, with a small piece of ising-
lass. This is then to be held over the
fire and shaken with the hand, so as to prevent
burning. When the smoke is seen to
issue from the pot, water, boiling hot, is then
to be poured on sufficient for 8 breakfast
cups, in the proportion of one third coffee
to two thirds milk. The coffee being hot,
the boiling water turned upon it, the boiling
is sufficient, while held in the hand, to ex-
tract all the fine properties, without carry-
ing off the aromas. A cup is then poured
out, and returned to the pot, to allow it to
settle, which will be in two or three min-
utes. The coffee will be perfectly clear,
and is used with boiled milk. As a substi-
tute for isinglass, I will suggest clean fish
skin (a piece as large as a shilling), to be
used in the same way.—*Selected.*

Canada.

The New York Gazette contains some
valuable information in relation to Canada,
from which we condense the following:

The military position of Canada is en-
tirely changed since the war of 1812. The
population of this Province is now 1,300,000.
She has 130,000 enrolled militia, excluding
all legal exemptions. The points of the
nearest contact of our country with
Canada, on the northern frontier of New
York, where an invasion must be made,
if at all, are all strongly fortified from
South Point above Kingston, all along
the St. Lawrence to the bay below Pres-
cott. The fortifications around and in
front of Montreal have been enlarged and
greatly strengthened, and will require 10,000
troops to man them. The facilities of the
new roads and steamers will admit, under
arrangements lately completed, of a
concentration there, of 25,000 in a few
days. The present military force on pay
in Canada, amounts to 18,000 men, includ-
ing 1,000 black troops and the artillery and
cavalry organized within a few months on
our northern eastern frontier. There are sev-
eral hundred old Scotch soldiers living in
Canada West, on half pay, who are to be
made warrant officers to drill the militia and
volunteers in case of war. A very large
number of half pay army and navy officers,
now in Canada, will be commissioned in
the militia and volunteer corps. The writ-
ing of the article from which we have ex-
tracted these facts, lastly estimates the force
requisite for a successful invasion of Can-
ada, at 100,000 men, at least, a large part of
whom must be regulars, to give any chance
of victory.

In addition we would mention, that in-
formation lately received, enables us to add,
that our neighbors are strongly fortifying
Toronto; that a requisition has been made
for 300 pieces of heavy ordnance for the
forts now erecting at that place; that 20,000
percussion lock muskets for the use of the
volunteers, are on their way from Eng-
land; that barracks for 10,000 men are now
erecting in the rear of Montreal; that 1,200
men, destined for that city, have embarked
at the West Indies, as announced some few
days since. By news lately received from
England, we learn that the 6,000 troops
ordered to India, have been recalled, and
are to be sent to Canada immediately.

Southern Monopoly of Office.

It is a fact deserving of notice, that
among the six representatives of our Govern-
ment at foreign Courts, holding the rank
of Minister Plenipotentiary, there is not
an individual from a free state. Every
man is from a slave state. Mr. King, of
Alabama, is at Paris. Mr. McLane, of
Maryland, at London. Mr. Saunders, of
North Carolina, at Madrid—Wise is at
Rio Janeiro—Donaldson, of Tennessee, is
on his way to Prussia, and a slaveholder
is going to St. Petersburg. All the
more important and desirable diplomatic
posts, of the second grade, are filled by
southern men. At Naples, Austria, Con-
stantinople, Portugal, Belgium, and Sar-
dinia, we have men from the South. Per-
haps there may be nothing invidious in
these selections—perhaps there are no
northern democrats of suitable capacity
and accomplishments for these high places.
At any rate, for some reason or other,
a rule of exclusion seems to have been
adopted with reference to northern talent
and patriotism, which is derogatory to the
character, and injurious to the feelings, of
every loco-foco aspirant this side of Mason
and Dixon's line. This is the fact in re-
gard to every branch of the public service,
and yet northern men are ready to shout
themselves hoarse in behalf of the adminis-
tration.—*Buffalo Express.*

Economy in the Old World, and Extrava- gance in the New.

I observed that a considerable number of
passengers carried a comfortable picnic box
or basket with them, and spread their own
tables. With some, doubtless, this provi-
sion proceeded from a fastidious taste that
feared some poisonous dirt would be found
in the common fare of a steamboat. But
with many, I presume, it arose from a habit
which presents itself in the habits of the
people of England and the people of America—
I mean the habit of economy. It is this
feeling which would forbid among us
such a practice as that referred to, and
not only this, but a great many other and
better practices. In England economy
stands out prominently; it presides over
the arrangements of a family; it is openly
professed and fears no reproach. It is not
ashamed to say of a certain indulgence,
that he cannot afford it. A gentleman says
to you, "I drive a pony chaise this year; I
have put down my horse and gig because I
cannot pay the tax." A man whose income,
and expenses, and style of living far exceed
almost any thing to be found among us,
says of something quite beyond him, which
his wealthier neighbor does, "we are not
rich enough for that." One of the most
distinguished men in England said, "The
man speaking of wines at his table, 'tis
wile I should prefer is claret, but I cannot
afford it, and so I drink my own gooseberry."
I have heard that many families carry
the principle so far, that they determine ex-
actly how many dinners they can give in a
year, and to how many guests—they give in
a year, and how many dishes they can put on
the table when they do entertain. This frank-
ness on the subject of economy is among us
a thing unheard of. Not that we are
more wealthy, but as I conceive, less wise.
The competition of domestic life among us
is too keen to admit of any such internal
weakness. We practice economy by stealth.
Nor is that the worst or it; for one conse-
quence of this habit of feeling is that we
practice too little. When a stranger looks
upon the strife of business in our villages
and cities, he sees a very covetous people;
but a nearer observation would show him
that much of this eager, and absorbing, and
almost slavish occupation, is necessary to
sustain the heavy drains of domestic ex-
penditure. This extravagance at home
chains many a man to the counter and count-
ing-room. And this extravagance is of his
own choosing; because he knows no other
way of distinguishing himself but by the
style of living. Would he but conceive that
he might better elevate himself in
society, by having a well read library, by im-
proving his mind and conversation, by cul-
ivating some graceful but comparatively
cheap accomplishment, he might live a
wiser man, and the richer. Who would
hesitate to choose between such a family
and one whose house is filled with gorge-
ous furniture; where the wife and daughter
are dressed in the fashion of the fashion,
and the husband and father banishes himself
the livelong day, and half the night from that
pleasant mansion, to toil and drudge in the
dirty warehouse? He sleeps in a very
garish house; he lives in a counting-room.

Deu's Travels.

A real philanthropy cannot come from a
delicate nervous system alone; of that re-
fined human weakness which is only the
narrow result of a sensitive organiza-
tion, no mention is made in the spiritual

world. The angels love best that holy
zeal which will not rest while any son of
eternity, any human being is left by society
bleeding at the way side, but which devotes
itself to the binding up of all wounds and
to giving to all men those blessings and
joys which God has appointed for all.

ELISHA FITZGERALD, a mechanic of the
city of New York, has invented a machine
called the "Tuscan Straw Braider." It
is so small and beautiful that it would be
an ornament to a parlor, and so simple in
its management that a child could attend a
dozen or twenty of them with ease. Hav-
ing a quantity of the short straws which
are imported from Tuscan put into a re-
ceptacle, it selects them one at a time and
adds it to the braid, at the same time cutting
off the refuse end with its iron fingers much
better than could ever be done by the most
experienced braider in Tuscan, and with
such speed that one machine would do more
work in a day than fifteen or twenty oper-
ative. If a straw is too large the machine
rejects it, and if by accident a straw is
missed, it stops itself.—*Journal of Com-
merce.*

Mortality of English Laborers.

The following extract from an English
paper is pregnant with matter for serious
reflection.

"By medical inquiries recently set on
foot, it has been fully established that the
average duration of life amongst the aristoc-
racy, exceeds that of the working class by
more than two-fifths! That is to say, the
working class are robbed of two-fifths of
their existence by the present anti-social
system, to say nothing of the misery they
have to endure in the remaining three-fifths.
It is, moreover, ascertained, that in
most of the large towns in England and
Scotland, more than one-half of the offspring
of the poor die before the age of five years,
the inevitable result of the poverty and hard-
ships the poor have to endure. From the
"vital statistics" of Spitalfields appears
that the average duration of life in that me-
tropolitan district is only sixteen years;
while that of the aristocracy is thirty-three
or more than double. In Liverpool, the
average duration of life among the poor is
still less than in Spitalfields. 'Tis only fif-
teen years! What a hideous waste of hu-
man life!"

Undoubtedly the aristocratic tenure of the
lands of Britain has indirectly something to
do in the production of these horrible facts,
but it is not the immediate, efficient cause of
them. That cause is nothing else than the
civilized system of competitive labor. Can
any man of philanthropic soul behold whole
generations lasting but sixteen years, years
of such intensity of wretchedness and de-
gradation, that he cannot but be thankful
that they are not prolonged, without raising
his voice and hands against the murderous,
the infernal cause of such spiritual and phys-
ical destruction? Of what avail is the
Christianity, the enlightenment of England,
to these, her wretched children? Nay, of
what avail is our American freedom, our
boasted intelligence and benevolence, if we
are to look on in careless silence as the
monstrous system of labor gets complete
possession of our beloved country, cheating
us with its glittering hoards of wealth, while
it transforms our freedom into its accursed
slavery, and ruthlessly tramples our brethren
into its abysses of vice and death. And the
same system is here; with sure strides
it approaches the same consummation.
'Tis but one way of averting it; that is,
the Organization of Labor on just principles,
on principles of mutual benefit; all other
means are powerless; shall that only re-
medy be neglected!

Wire Bridges in Switzerland.

There are two suspension bridges in Frye-
burg; one remarkable for its length, the
other for its extreme beauty. The latter
connects the tops of the two mountains,
swinging over a frightful gulf, and makes
one dizzy to look down into it. There are
no buttresses or mason work in sight, or at
all distance. Shafts are sunk in the solid
rock of the mountains, down which the
wires to sustain it are dropped, on which it
stretches, a mere black line, nearly one
hundred feet in the heavens, from summit
to summit. It looks like a spider's web
flung across a chasm; its delicate tracery
showing clear and distinct against the sky;
while you are viewing the fairy creation sus-
pended in mid-air almost, expecting the
next breeze will waft it away, you see a
heavy wagon drive on it. You shrink back
with horror at the risk, and it is replaced by
the air-lunged cob-webs sustain the pressure,
and the vehicle passes in safety. Indeed,
weight steadies, while the wind, as it sweeps
down the gulf, makes it swing under you.
The large suspension bridge is supported
on four cables of iron wire, each one com-
posed of 1,055 wires. As the Menai bridge
of Wales is often said to be longer than this,
we give the dimensions of both: Fryeburg,
length 905 feet, height 174 feet, breadth 25
feet; Menai, length 630 feet, height 130
feet, breadth 25 feet. A span of 905 feet,
without any immediate pier, seems impos-
sible at first, and one needs the testimony of
his own eyes before he can fully believe it.

A Gamester's Close of Life.

The Church of England Quarterly Re-
view points a moral deduced from the life
of a notorious gambler known in England as
"Riley of Bath," to all persons who are
or may be induced to engage in this un-
lawful and dishonorable profession. RILEY
was born in a comfortable and gifted, and he
for a time lived in the most gorgeous
luxury and extravagance. He was in the
company of sovereigns; he squandered
money with a profusion amounting to inces-
santly; and won it by a good fortune that
seemed connected with the supernatural.
He ran a brief course of dazzling splendor;
he lived in palaces, continued to play, be-
came unlucky, and found fortune, wealth,
and friends desert him. At length the once
possessor of millions was seen wandering
through the streets of London, naked, fam-
ished, and penniless; and, finally, he was
found dead of absolute starvation in one
of the miserable alleys of the great metropolis.

Morning Walks.

At the present season of the year, one of
the most healthy and gratifying enjoyments
for all classes—old and young, rich and
poor, is a morning walk.—There are but
few individuals whose business requires
their attention so early that they cannot de-
vote an hour at sunrise, to what should be
regarded as a privilege by every person.
It gives health, vigor and elasticity to the
whole system, and enables one to enter
with much satisfaction upon the labors of
the day. Hear what Jefferson says upon this
subject.

"Walking is the best possible exercise;
habituating yourself to walk very far, and
The Europeans value themselves on having sub-
dug the horse to the uses of man, but I
doubt whether we have not lost more than
we have gained! by the use of this animal.
No one has occasioned so much degeneracy

of the human body. An Indian goes on
foot nearly as far in a day as a long journey,
as an enfeebled White does on his horse;
and he will tire the best horses. A little
walk of an half hour in the morning when
you first rise, is advisable. It shakes off
sleep, and produces other good effects in
the animal economy.

ENFRANCHISED LABOR, master of itself,
will become master of the world; for La-
bor is the action of Humanity, accomplishing
the work which the Creator has given it
in charge. Working Men, take courage
then; be not wanting to yourselves, and
God will not be wanting to you. Each of
your efforts will produce its fruit, will be
attended by an amelioration of your condi-
tion, whence other greater ameliorations
will spring, and from these yet others, un-
til the time when the earth, refreshed and
regenerated, shall be like a field whose har-
vest is peacefully gathered and shared by
a family of brothers.—*La Mennais.*

THE PACHA of Egypt, being informed
that the physicians of this country, charged
for their services according to the number
of visits, inquired "if the patients ever got
well."—*Exchange.*

In a proper arrangement of things, phy-
sicians would be employed by society, and
would be paid in proportion to the number
of people in good health, and not in pro-
portion to the number of the sick. What
an absurdity to make it for the interest of
a class that the rest of the community
should suffer from disease, and should be
kept sick as long as possible! If the
salaries of physicians were stopped in the
ratio of the illness in the society in which
they lived, we fancy that disease would be
cured much more promptly and prevented
to a much greater extent than they are at
present.

Russian Life.

What a happy lot is that of the Russian
nobles! They live like kings or demigods.
A noble retired to his estate with a
handsome wife, at the head of some thou-
sands of peasants, with large revenues,
passes days of delight, and enjoys an ex-
istence which has not its parallel in the
whole world! You are absolute sovereign
on your own estates; all arrange and how
before you a list of the duties and fifty head
of cattle, seven horses, and some thirty
head of swine, and the only outlay incurred
for food during the year 1845, was about
three hundred dollars for sheep stuff or mid-
dlings, which was principally fed to the
horses with finely cut timothy hay; and
the horse had no other feed—they get neither
corn nor oats, and the hogs when fattening,
had little else but imperfect ears of corn,
a little slop, and occasionally small potatoes
cooked for them.

Now can H. S. or any of his brother
farmers of the old and easy going school,
make a better exhibit in proportion to their
outlay and the number of acres they hold?
If they can, I should be pleased to see it,
and to be permitted an opportunity of ex-
amining into their practice, the condition
of their land, the character of their stocks,
&c. While I here invite him to visit
Mount Airy, and judge for himself. The
stock now consists of 51 head of cows,
heifers and calves, principally thorough-
bred Durhams, 5 broad sows, and 20
springers, to be fed for next winter's slaugh-
tering.—*Phila. Gazette.*

Gooseberries.

The Gooseberry is a native of the United
States, and of Europe; more especially in
the northern parts; for it seems to thrive
best in a cold climate. It will not flourish
in our Southern States nor in the south of
Europe. Probably no part of the world is
better adapted to the cultivation of this fruit
than the State of Maine; for it grows here
even without cultivation in a wild state. It
must also be borne in mind that it always
thrives best in a very rich and moist soil.
Notwithstanding its adaptation to our cli-
mate and soil, it has been until lately almost
entirely neglected here; but it is not so in
other New England States, and in England.
In Lancashire, (Eng.) the head quarters of
the cultivators of the Gooseberry, by their
successive reproduction from the seed, and
by the highest culture of this desirable ber-
ry, they now produce them, that will weigh
1-2 ounces each, and measure about six
inches in circumference, and two inches
in diameter! They have over 700 species
sorts, many of which are of first rate flavor
and excellence. If treated properly, no
fruit is more easily cultivated, and it is sure
to bear fruit the next year after the bushes
are planted; but they must be kept well
maured and watered in times of drought.
It is impossible to obtain the finest Goose-
berries without a very thorough thinning or
pruning out of the branches. The rule is
to prune out one half, in the head especially
of the old branches, (for the best fruit grows
on the young wood) and let in the sun and
the air freely.

The fruit will be larger and finer flavored
if thinned out. The bushes may be easily
multiplied by cuttings set six inches deep
in the ground very early in the spring, and
kept shaded and occasionally watered, all
the first season, when they will be fully
rooted. Instead of the common practice to
set out a bush and never afterwards do any
thing more to it whatever, let no suckers be
allowed to grow, but keep the bushes pre-
cisely in the shape and form of a dwarf
apple, pear, or plum tree. All the cuttings
of the young wood should, after rubbing off
the lower buds to prevent suckers, be care-
fully set in the ground to perpetuate the
kind, for the old bush will eventually run
out, and therefore new ones should every
year be brought forward. People are not
aware of the loss they sustain by neglecting
to cultivate this desirable fruit in a proper
manner. The mildew is caused by neg-
lecting to prune and manure the bushes,
the yellow varieties are most subject to the
disease. The red kinds are seldom attacked
with it. The sun and air freely let into the
bushes, and rich ground, are sure preven-
tives. Keep the branches from the ground,
more especially when loaded with fruit.
Probably there is no fruit shrub that bears
so abundantly when properly cultivated, as
this bush. The unripe berries may be
preserved in a fresh state through the winter
in bottles filled up with cold or boiling
water, corked and sealed tight, and placed
in a cool cellar, and some say, buried with
the cork downwards. No fruits are more
deserving of cultivation than the Lancashire
Gooseberry and Dutch Currant, as they are
so immediate in coming into bearing, and
the bushes so easily multiplied.—*Bangor
Courier.*

AGRICULTURAL.

Farming and its Results.

A late number of the Farmers' Cabinet
contains a highly interesting article from
the pen of James Gowen, Esq., in relation
to Improved Farming. After replying at
length to some remarks by another corre-
spondent, Mr. Gowen gives the following as
the result of last season's operations on a
farm of 100 acres, assuming the yearly wa-
ges at \$1,000.

I raised no less than one hundred and twenty tons of hay	
—say at \$1 per ton in	\$200 00
100 bushels wheat, at \$1 00	100 00
200 do. rye, 50	100 00
1000 do. corn, 60	600 00
600 do. potatoes, 75	450 00
600 do. rutabagas, 40	240 00
600 do. sugar beets, 40	240 00
1500 do. turnips, 12 1/2	187 50
10 hogs slaughtered, weighing 45 C., at	225 00
Cattle, calves and pigs, sold,	347 00
Actual sales of milk and butter, over	1,400 00
	\$7924 50

Independent of milk and butter, meat
and vegetables, poultry and fruit for family
consumption. While producing this, I main-
tained a good farm upwards of fifty head
cattle, seven horses, and some thirty
head of swine, and the only outlay incurred
for food during the year 1845, was about
three hundred dollars for sheep stuff or mid-
dlings, which was principally fed to the
horses with finely cut timothy hay; and
the horse had no other feed—they get neither
corn nor oats, and the hogs when fattening,
had little else but imperfect ears of corn,
a little slop, and occasionally small potatoes
cooked for them.

Now can H. S. or any of his brother
farmers of the old and easy going school,
make a better exhibit in proportion to their
outlay and the number of acres they hold?
If they can, I should be pleased to see it,
and to be permitted an opportunity of ex-
amining into their practice, the condition
of their land, the character of their stocks,
&c. While I here invite him to visit
Mount Airy, and judge for himself. The
stock now consists of 51 head of cows,
heifers and calves, principally thorough-
bred Durhams, 5 broad sows, and 20
springers, to be fed for next winter's slaugh-
tering.—*Phila. Gazette.*

Gooseberries.

The Gooseberry is a native of the United
States, and of Europe; more especially in
the northern parts; for it seems to thrive
best in a cold climate. It will not flourish
in our Southern States nor in the south of
Europe. Probably no part of the world is
better adapted to the cultivation of this fruit
than the State of Maine; for it grows here
even without cultivation in a wild state. It
must also be borne in mind that it always
thrives best in a very rich and moist soil.
Notwithstanding its adaptation to our cli-
mate and soil, it has been until lately almost
entirely neglected here; but it is not so in
other New England States, and in England.
In Lancashire, (Eng.) the head quarters of
the cultivators of the Gooseberry, by their
successive reproduction from the seed, and
by the highest culture of this desirable ber-
ry, they now produce them, that will weigh
1-2 ounces each, and measure about six
inches in circumference, and two inches
in diameter! They have over 700 species
sorts, many of which are of first rate flavor
and excellence. If treated properly, no
fruit is more easily cultivated, and it is sure
to bear fruit the next year after the bushes
are planted; but they must be kept well
maured and watered in times of drought.
It is impossible to obtain the finest Goose-
berries without a very thorough thinning or
pruning out of the branches. The rule is
to prune out one half, in the head especially
of the old branches, (for the best fruit grows
on the young wood) and let in the sun and
the air freely.

The fruit will be larger and finer flavored
if thinned out. The bushes may be easily
multiplied by cuttings set six inches deep
in the ground very early in the spring, and
kept shaded and occasionally watered, all
the first season, when they will be fully
rooted. Instead of the common practice to
set out a bush and never afterwards do any
thing more to it whatever, let no suckers be
allowed to grow, but keep the bushes pre-
cisely in the shape and form of a dwarf
apple, pear, or plum tree. All the cuttings
of the young wood should, after rubbing off
the lower buds to prevent suckers, be care-
fully set in the ground to perpetuate the
kind, for the old bush will eventually run
out, and therefore new ones should every
year be brought forward. People are not
aware of the loss they sustain by neglecting
to cultivate this desirable fruit in a proper
manner. The mildew is caused by neg-
lecting to prune and manure the bushes,
the yellow varieties are most subject to the
disease. The red kinds are seldom attacked
with it. The sun and air freely let into the
bushes, and rich ground, are sure preven-
tives. Keep the branches from the ground,
more especially when loaded with fruit.
Probably there is no fruit shrub that bears
so abundantly when properly cultivated, as
this bush. The unripe berries may be
preserved in a fresh state through the winter
in bottles filled up with cold or boiling
water, corked and sealed tight, and placed
in a cool cellar, and some say, buried with
the cork downwards. No fruits are more
deserving of cultivation than the Lancashire
Gooseberry and Dutch Currant, as they are
so immediate in coming into bearing, and
the bushes so easily multiplied.—*Bangor
Courier.*

Slitting the Bark of Trees.

This is a practice very much followed
by fruit raisers. Downing gives his sanc-
tion to it. Mr. Pell, (New York), famous
for his orchards, includes it as a part of his
system of orchard cultivation. Men talk
of trees being bark-bound, &c., and let out
the bark on the same principle, we suppose,
as mothers do the pantaloons of growing
boys. We confess a prejudice against this
letting out of tucks in a tree's clothes. We
do not say that there may not be cases of
diseased trees, in which, as a remedial
process, this may not be wise; but we
should as soon think of slitting the skin on
a boy's legs, or on calves or colts, as a re-
gular part of a plan of rearing them, to
slash the bark of sound and healthy trees.
Bark-bound? What is that? Does the
inside of a tree grow faster than the out-
side? When bark is slit it loosens, and the
whole trunk that it was before? When
granulations have filled up this artificial
channel, is not the bark just as tight as it
was before? Mark: we do not say that it
is not a good practice; but only that we do
not yet understand what the benefit is.
"Why, the bark bursts sometimes!"
Yes, disease may thus affect it; and when
it does, cut, if necessary.
"Does it do any harm? Perhaps not,
neither would it to put a weathercock in the
top of every tree, or to bury a black cat un-
der the roots, or to mark each tree with
talismanic signs. Is it worth while to do
a thing just because it does no harm?"
"But when a tree is growing too fast,
does it not need it?" Yes, if it can be
shown that the bark, albumen, &c., do not
increase alike. That excitement which
increases the growth of one part of the tree
will, as a general fact, increase the growth
of every other. In respect to the fruit and
seed, special particular manners will be
very different. There is some evidence
that such a thing takes place in re-
spect to the various tissues of the wood,<